

THE BASKET.

Year III.—No. 1.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

Whole No. 66.

EVERY YEAR.

The Purer Life draws nigher

Every year;

And its morning star climbs higher

Every year;

And earth's hold on us grows slighter,

And the heavy burden lighter,

And the dawn immortal brighter,

Every year.

A Dog's Affection for his Dead Master.

Many instances have been recorded of the affection and sagacity displayed by Dogs when their Masters have died or been injured in any manner. Perhaps as affecting incident of this kind as ever witnessed was the action of "Pinch," owned by the late Hod Morse, upon being shown the body of his dead master, as it lay upon a board preparatory to being placed in a coffin.

Everybody who knew Hod knew "Pinch," for they were inseparable. He was an iron-gray dog of the Scotch terrier breed, and noted for his sagacity and fighting qualities. A friend of Hod's took the dog into the room where the remains were. He let his head fall to the floor, and with slow steps walked directly across to where Hod's body was lying. Stopping by the body, he raised his head and began a low, monotonous howl. While uttering these howls, he would from time to time look around at the different men present, as if making a mute appeal to be allowed to have access to the body. Noticing this, one of the men took a chair and placed it by Hod's head. Immediately the dog jumped upon the chair, and with his fore paw brushed the cloth from his master's face. After he had removed the cloth, he laid his face on that of his master, and rubbing it over a few times, commenced licking it, as if desirous of awakening him. Seeing that this did not have the desired effect, he stopped, and looking into Hod's face for a moment, again commenced howling, or, rather, whining, in a pitiful manner. The whole scene, taking in the surroundings, was a most sorrowful one, and brought tears and sobs from the men whom the world regards as Pariahs, but in whom, as this incident proved, all the better feelings had not yet been deadened. "Pinch" continued his piteous wailing until seemingly convinced that he could not arouse his master, when he jumped down, and, with slow steps, left the room, not returning until after the body had been conveyed to its final resting place in Elmwood.—Memphis Avalanche.

Judge not before the time. Sickness and poverty and dire calamity may come to the holiest of saints, but it would be unwise to conclude from this that God has turned against them or forgotten them, or that there is an infidel farmer once said to his Christian neighbor: "I am as well off as you. I don't pray, nor believe in God, but my crops are as good as yours, and when October comes, I shall have as good a harvest as you." "True," replied his neighbor, "but God does not always reckon in October." When infidels point to the afflictions of those who pray, and the prosperity of those who do not love God, they think they have reached the end of the argument. But there is ample time for God to vindicate His justice and reward His own.

Christian Advocate.

Mary had a little lamb, its fleece was white as snow; it strayed away one summer day where lambs should never go. Then Mary sat her down, and tears streamed from her eyes; she never found the lamb, because she did not advertise. And Mary had a brother John, who kept a village store; he sat down and smoked his pipe, and watched the open door. And as the people passed along and did not stop to buy, John still sat down and smoked his pipe, and blinked his sleepy eye. And so the sheriff closed him out, but still he lingered near, and Mary came to drop with him a sympathetic tear. "How is it, sister, can you tell me—the other merchants here, sell all their goods, and thrive from year to year?" Remembering now her own bad luck, the little maid replied: "These other fellows get there, John, because they advertise.—Exchange.

A Wrapping Paper intended as a protection against Moths is made by combining two or more thicknesses of paper, by means of a paste containing camphor, or naphthaline, or both, which has been evenly disseminated throughout the paste. The strong odor of the paste impregnated by the camphor, or naphthaline, has the same repellent effect of either of these substances when used alone, and the paper also protects from dust.

Soon after the close of the war of 1812, an American ship, manned by green Yankees, went to London. One of them pitched ashore, and landed in a large warehouse. The proprietor, seeing that he was a green 'un, stepped up to him and said, "Fr-fr-friend, can t-tell m-m." He could go no further. The head clerk then stepped up and said, "I guess I can tell you what he was going to say—he was going to ask if you could tell him the reason why Balaam's ass spoke?" "Wall," replied Jonathan, "I guess I can. I guess Balaam was a stuttering man, and couldn't speak, and so his ass stepped up and spoke for him!"

Charles Dudley Warner intimates that Gum Chewing women do it in order to strengthen and develop the under jaw, so as to be more masculine. "It is remarked," says he, "that if a woman has a strong lower jaw, she is like a man. . . . In a generation or two, it may be laid aside, as no longer necessary; or men may be compelled to resort to it to preserve their supremacy."

Iron and polished steel, when not in use, may be kept from rusting by wiping with a cloth on which a little kerosene has been poured. So some one has said.

THE Dark Continent:

Heroes of the Dark Continent, is one of the grandest books of the kind ever published. It contains 400 or more Engravings, some of which are colored. The price is very low for such a book, being from 3 to 5 dollars, according to the style of binding. It contains 575 large pages, elegantly printed. There is much of STANLEY in the book, and some letters written by himself.

* * We are taking ORDERS for this work.

The American Agriculturist, published by the Orange Judd Co., New York, is one of the oldest, largest, and most substantial works of the kind, illustrated with many fine Engravings. We are authorized to act as Agent for it, and will take Orders for it at the regular price, \$1.65, and throw in a four volume Cyclopaedia, gratis. Or, in clubs of 10 or more, at only One Dollar a year.

Printed and Published fortnightly by
J. VAN COURT.

BACK of Residence, opposite Presbyt'n Church,
Terms--25 cents for 6 months.

Entered at the Haddonfield Post Office as second-class matter to go by mail.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., MAY 9, 1890.

Borough Commissioners meet in the Town Hall on the 1st Wednesday evening in each month. Visitors admitted.

The Women's Christian Temperance Union of this town meets every Tuesday afternoon in Wilkins' Hall, at 3 o'clock.

"Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, and from a deceitful tongue. What shall he give unto thee? or what shall he do unto thee, thou false tongue?"—S c Psalm 120.

If any newspaper in the land has a more friendly and prompt-paying list of subscribers than "The Basket" has, we congratulate the publishers. We sent out bills with the last No., which was mailed at about 12 o'clock, noon, and the first one to respond was W. E. H., on the same afternoon, by sending the amount of the bill; and others have been sending or calling almost daily ever since to pay their halves and quarters. There are a few, however, perhaps from want of thought or opportunity, or short of funds, are considerably in arrears.

The "Christian Endeavor" people of Haddonfield are announced to meet this (Friday) evening, usual hour, in the Methodist church, and as many as it may suit, on Sunday evening, at the same church, to listen to a discourse by the pastor of the church, Rev. Mr. Wright.

The Camden Co. Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held in the Methodist church at Berlin, N. J., on Tuesday last, morning, afternoon and evening. There were various exercises—devotional, readings, addresses, singing, etc. A large attendance. County Officers—President, Miss Anna B. Taylor, Haddonfield; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Sara B. Webb, Haddonfield; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Bettie Elfreth, Haddonfield; Treasurer, Mrs. E. Elwell, 15 Arch street, Camden, N. J.

Our new Postmaster, Howard Clement, son of A. W. Clement, took possession on the 1st of May, in place of Thomas Hill, without any fuss or excitement.

The School Board of Trustees, on Monday evening last, awarded the building of the new School house to Thomas Hill, for \$8,823, including heating apparatus, etc. Walls 11 inches; other buildings have 13 inch walls.

There are some boys and girls that frequent some of our churches that behave rudely. They are no good. We don't name them at present, hoping for their reform.

We learn that our lately-elected Assessor, George T. Haines, is about to take, or has taken, unto himself a wife. Well, the Bank says, "Whoso maketh a wife, maketh a good thing, and obtaineth favor of the Lord."

123 marriages took place in Camden for the month ending April 16, being above the average.

Shellenberger, the Hightstown swindler, has been found, & is in jail.

A PRESENT of a Bottle of excellent INK will be made to each person taking, through us, Heroes of the Dark Continent, American Agriculturist, Sunday & Open Book, Happy Hours, or any other book or periodical for which we are taking orders, as agent.

Ink, BLACK, of a superior quality, made and sold at this office, at 2 and 10 cts. for small bottles; 1 pint, 50 cts. and quarts 90 cts. Larger quantities arranged upon. Does not clog the pen, or get thick or sticky. Price from 1 cent; suitable for all pens, including fountain. Also, a very fine and brilliant RED INK.

Several Bank Failures occurred last week, including the Bank of America, of Philadelphia, and its numerous branches, in different parts of the country; the Gloucester City National Bank; the Merchants' Bank, Atlantic City, and the Fidelity Surety, Safe Deposit and Trust Co., of Camden—all more or less affected by the failure of the Bank of America, and with all which members of the Work family had something to do.

A large number of people, are likely to lose all their hard-earned savings by these failures, and some ruined.

We notice that Rev. J. G. Crate, well known in Haddonfield, had \$200 on deposit in the branch at Elmer.

The Montgomery Trust Co., Norristown, has failed.

The Keystone Watch Company, of Philadelphia, has failed for a large amount and "ways that are dark."

A meeting of the Haddonfield Quarterly Meeting's Temperance Committee, was held in Moorestown on the 20th ult., to promote the cause of temperance.

Chalkley Lacey is working on his farm, and says he will not give up his efforts to find the murderer of his niece till the last horn blows. Other efforts are making.

A fast Lehigh Valley freight train ran into a gravel freight train on Sunday morning, April 27th, by which several men were injured, and 28 freight cars wrecked. It will take all the profits that the road can earn a good many Sundays to pay these losses. Sabbath breakers.

The Legislature of New Jersey, with an empty treasury, and in debt, raised the Governor's salary from \$5,000 to to \$10,000, and now it is proposed to levy an income tax upon the people—a very objectionable measure, except in extreme cases, such as war, or other dire public calamity. And all this, too, under Democratic rule.

Mrs. Vandegrift is on trial, accused of trying to take her son's life.

Miss Emma Purcell, out on \$20,000 bail, in connection with the Mrs. Knapp murder, don't seem to worry. It is thought the Grand Jury, which meets this month, will bring in a true bill against her.

After all the preparations had been made for the execution of the murderer, Wm. Kemmler, by electricity, and almost at the last moment, a lawyer appeared with a writ of habeas corpus, stopping it.

State Prohibition Organizer, W. W. Winans, we learn from a Camden paper, was in Haddonfield, last Friday. If organizers, or others who hold meetings in Haddonfield, would send us notices of such meetings, it might be to their advantage. It is true, our paper is a small one, and so looked upon by some as of little account. But it is the only newspaper printed in Haddonfield, and, if we are not mistaken, has a larger circulation in the town than any other one paper.

Orchard and Garden FOR MAY is full of valuable and reliable information. Only 50 cts. a year. J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J.

STANLEY. A writer, in speaking of Stanley, says, "No Roman, ever dreamed of the deeds of daring of this actual explorer; and the Story of Emin Pasha's Rescue, as told by Stanley himself, is as fascinating a book of Adventure as has been written in many a day." Stanley was born in Wales, and, after various adventures, became an explorer in Africa; and it was he that found Livingstone, when it was supposed that he was dead. Since then, the civilized world is waiting, with eager anticipation, his history of what he has accomplished during the three years just past—soon to be published by Chas. Scribner's Sons, New York. We are taking orders for it.

DIED.

On Thursday, April 21, Mrs. Sarah M. Needles, aged 63 yrs. Buried from the residence of her brother, Wm. Stiles, of Haddonfield. Near Haddonfield, on the 14th of May, J. Stokes Coles, in the 70th year of his age. Interment at Colestown, Thursday afternoon.

On the 24th inst., George Slackhouse, buried from the residence of his sister, Esther Slackhouse, Medford, N. J.

At Moorestown, May 7, Margaret Clark, in her 86th year.

HAPPY HOURS, is a 16 page story paper, issued twice a month, at \$1 a year, with a premium of 4 large colored Engravings, 16 by 23 inches, one of which is the widely-famed Angelus; and also the choice of two out of 12 other desirable articles. We take subscriptions.